

# Lyrical Gangbang

## Dr. Dre

This should be played at high volume  
Preferably in a residential area(Lady Of Rage)  
Now I'ma kick up dust  
As I begin to bust  
On the wick-wack, fucked up suckers you can't trust  
When I pick up I lick up, ya face get smacked up  
when I rack up, so all you motherfuckers just pack up  
Or get slapped with the swiftness  
If you think you're swift then forget Merry Christmas  
Now stuff that in your stocking  
I'm knockin em out the box 'n'  
Knockin em out their sock 'n'  
Cuz Robin is rockin  
Breakin em down to the slab  
Takin em down on their ass  
Now what you wanna do? Ya wanna battle, huh?  
See ya watch and creak without a motherfuckin paddle  
Rattle that brain, I'm not that same ol' plain Jane  
We're on you like a border, you're nothin more than a crane  
Or a pebble, take it from the real rap rebel  
Not Bushwick Bill but I can take it to that other level  
You think you got pull then pull it, uhh!  
I got the trigger so I figure you'll bite the bullet  
Then bite the dust and wipe the fuck  
Do what I must and what I must is bust  
The bubble or choose some trouble, forty-due's  
So stick to my Luger, Lady of Rage is comin thru  
(Dre) \*Some cool shit, some cool shit\*(Krupt)  
I fears no one, I makes em cool off like a ploar cap  
Lynchin as I hits, misses the? rollin back?  
Pushin packs to make a profit  
Diggy dope stuck on the topic so stop and gimme my pops, kid  
I'm livin large like a fat bitch  
So get back, bitch, I'm hard to broke art so the faggots  
This young black kid, I'm mercenary, merciless  
Murderin mega some niggas so who's first to diss  
They say I'm bad so you'll find none worst than this  
Chewin motherfuckers up like a Hershey Kiss  
Put to sleep, rippin the lyrics I'm leavin?  
Rough wind flex too complex, wrecks, then I'm peace  
So feel the wrath, nigga, I rip in half niggas  
Ya quick ta talk shit I whip your ass nigga

So watch me blast, nigga, cuz I'm the last nigga  
ya wanna fuck wit, so up your cash, nigga  
I make stagger, ob' skills and jimmy ragged  
Home in and drag her, sit wit ya girl and watch me tag her  
Pullin steel like a stunt  
Sold like an ID card, nigga, no needs ta front, so  
here to torment up a track on crack  
and I'm strapped witta semi-toll milli-ten Mac  
Yo, I breaks em off, I breaks em off cheap  
Deadly as Jason on Friday The 13th

(RBX)

Back in the days, niggas they use to scrap  
but now in ninety-due', niggas they pull they strap  
Cuz, umm, police dem come wicked and dem shoot  
Niggas, so niggas retaliate and start to loot  
Execute, boom, stompin black soldier  
Here ta teach and mould ya  
The ennerator, dominator, narrator RB to the motherfuckin X  
Flex wicked styl-e, bompin be found into greed by a  
Maniac with a gat  
See nowadays niggas is like that  
I pull my trigger back, the bullets go  
BOP BOP BOP now I'm on Death Row  
Fuck it, niggas goin wild, everynight they shoot  
It's like Beirut  
Maybe you should get a teflon vest for your chest  
Anytime ya step into my hood  
But that'll do you know good  
One slug to ya face, no hate, you gettin smoked like wood  
Nasty nigga but he pumps, face back on the concrete  
Here comes the white sheet  
Mr. ner cocked with some yellow tape  
But the murderers escape  
Audi lane 5 G's  
Lyrical gangbang but it's just a G thang

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>